IF YOU HAVE A SONG, A THOUGHT, A FEELING, OR ANYTHING KIND YOU WANT TO SHARE, PLEASE DO EMAIL ME.

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING SHITTY TO SAY, GO AHEAD, BUT THE FUTURE IS KIND AND WE'RE LEAVING YOU BEHIND.

DO NOT PURCHASE THIS ZINE. IT IS ALWAYS FREE.

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anticapmusic@proton.me
patreon.com/AntiCapMusic

SHARE, COPY, ALTER, STEAL. THIS ZINE BELONGS TO EVERYONE.

#004

ANTI-CAP

MUSIC FOR OUR FUTURE

IN THIS ARTICLE:

MARA CARA

SUM 41

ROE KAPARA

STEEL PULSE

mara cara

Imagine how thrilled I was to find that the first email response to this zine was not only **NOT** a hateful & ignorant comment but actually a really lovely note by a local musician who shared with me their own anti-capitalist song.

Prior to this exchange, I hadn't before heard the expression **"navel-gazing"**. Literally, from the contemplation of one's own navel, it's an idiom usually meaning complacent self-absorption, but it can also mean excessive introspection on a single issue at the cost of seeing the bigger picture.

As a citizen of a land that values personal freedoms over all else **(even at the cost of safety, peace, and happiness)**, this song hits very close to home for me.

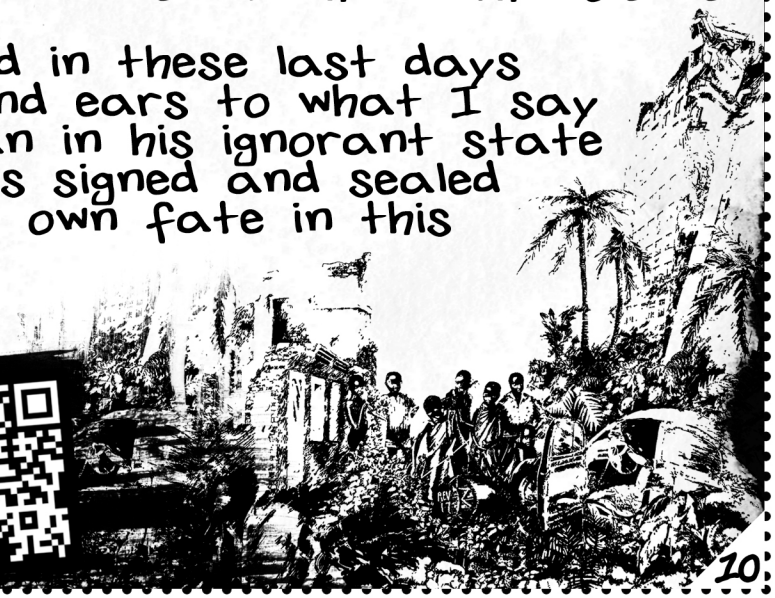
DID ANYONE CHECK TO SEE THE AMERICAN DREAM MATCHED THEIRS?

Superpowers have a plan
(superpowers got a plan)
Undermining Third World man
(undermining Third World man)
Robbing lands of minerals
(robbing lands of minerals)
Destroying, creating,
creating famine and pestilence

You hear what I say
Hear what I say
Listen

Earth is the Lord's
And the fullness thereof now
Gave man his love and they
Reward him with violence

And in these last days
Lend ears to what I say
Man in his ignorant state
Has signed and sealed
his own fate in this



Misguided people
They don't seem to care
They carry the symbol
Of the eagle and the bear

Across the globe
Far east to far west
High tax and cutbacks
For military defense

I said, doctrines of the fallen angels
(no water)
To quench eternal flames of hell
(hell fire)
I said, doctrines of the fallen angels
(no water)
To quench eternal flames of hell
(hell fire)

EARTH CRISIS
EARTH CRISIS
ALL THIS SUFFERING
EARTH CRISIS
EARTH CRISIS

(Your life in their hands, just waiting to explode)
(A touch of a button, fingertip control)

•NAVEL-GAZING•

Been an emotional sink with a clogged drain
Fill me up until I go insane
Holding space for everyone
Who wouldn't do the same for me

Expect not to expect much, a
Self fulfilling prophecy

WHAT ARE YOU DREAMING?
WHAT ARE YOU SLEEP WALKING TO?
I SEE YOU CLIMBING THOSE STEPS
TO THE AMERICAN DREAM
WHAT'S MORE AMERICAN
THAN TO BE FAST ASLEEP?
NAVEL-GAZING, IT'S FRUSTRATING
AIN'T NOBODY LOOKING UP
SAID YOU AIN'T GOT THE TIME
BUT YOU'RE IN MINE
GOTTA FILL BEFORE YOU POUR YOUR CUP

You were told when you woke up
You'd be higher up
But this upward mobility is a moving target
Growth only makes the steps up steeper

The top of the pyramid is getting out of sight
And these steps up, they've become a slide
We fall to the floor only to see
We helped build up the walls that confine us

You were told if you played by the rules you'd win
But they keep changing the game
They don't want to see us Citizens United

They pit us against each other to distract us
Divide the year into quarters
We're making pennies on their dollars

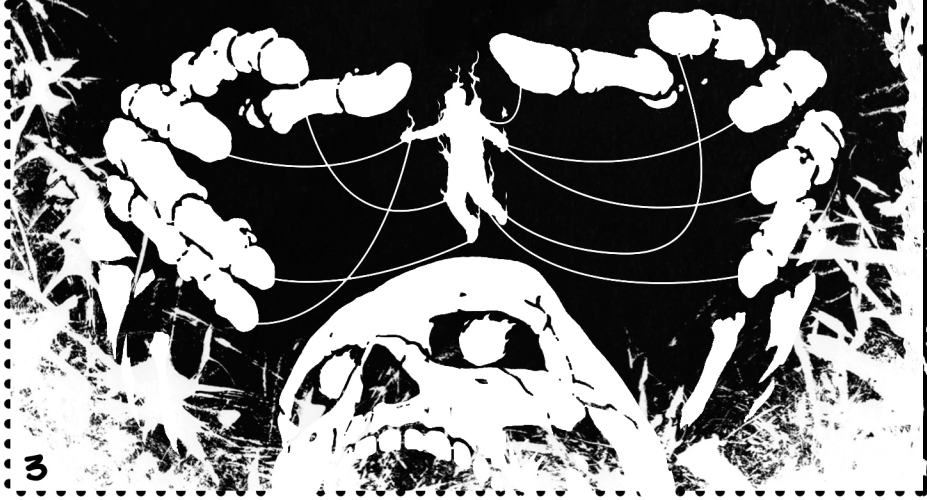
Wake up!
Have you ever stopped to think if the American
Dream matches your own?

SUM-41

I was **12 years old** when **S41** released their first LP. Fat Lip immediately became one of the anthems of my youth with the timeless hook—

I DON'T WANNA WASTE MY TIME
BECOME ANOTHER CASUALTY OF SOCIETY
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LINE
BECOME ANOTHER VICTIM OF YOUR CONFORMITY
AND BACK DOWN

It would take me well into my adulthood to introduce myself to more of their music. **S41** needs no further introduction. So, I will go ahead and get to the damn song already.



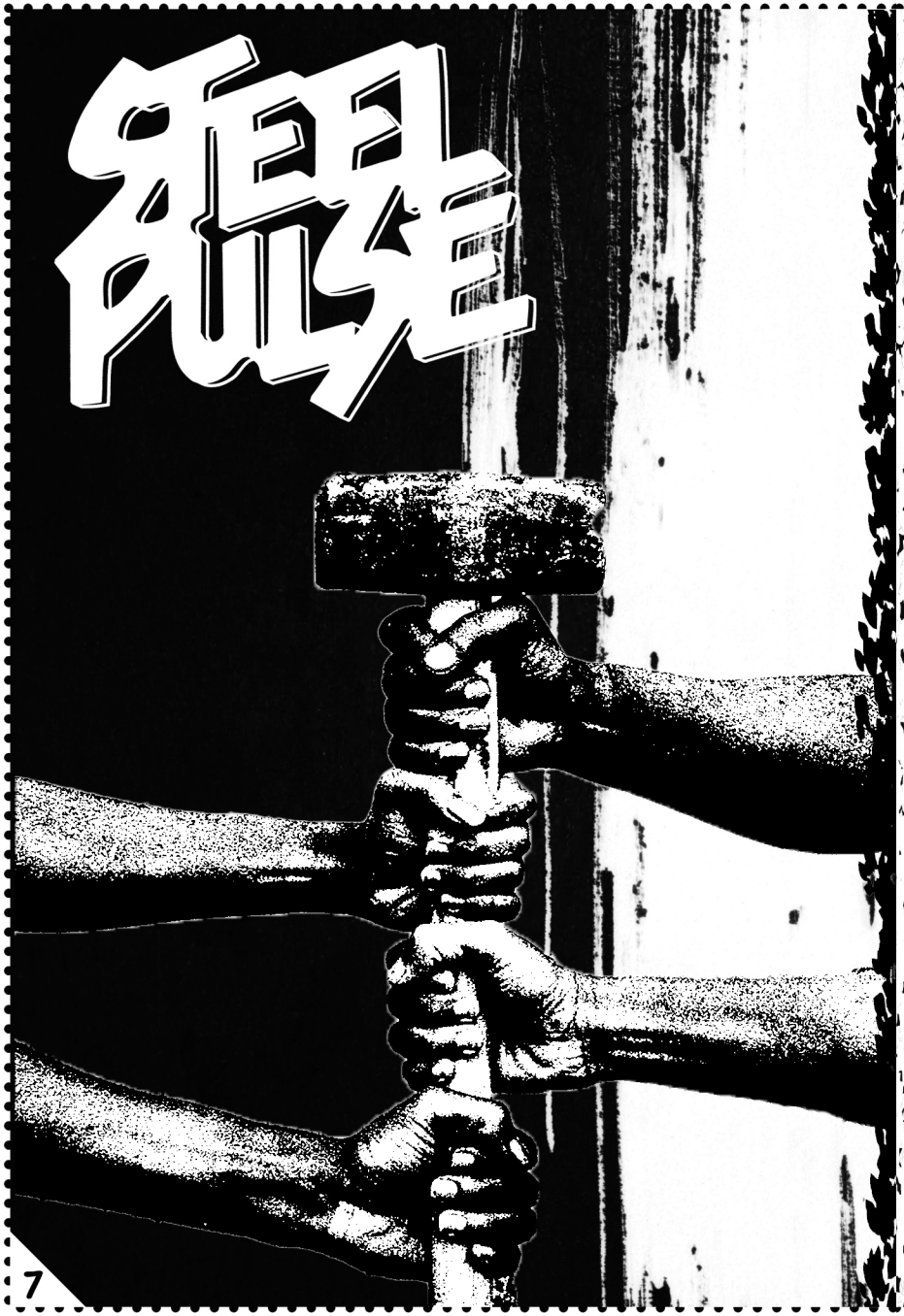
EARTH CRISIS

THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S
AND THE FULLNESS THEREOF NOW
GAVE MAN HIS LOVE AND THEY
REWARD HIM WITH VIOLENCE

AND IN THESE LAST DAYS
LEND EARS TO WHAT I SAY
MAN IN HIS IGNORANT STATE
HAS SIGNED AND SEALED HIS OWN FATE

DOCTRINES OF THE FALLEN ANGELS
(NO WATER)
TO QUENCH ETERNAL FLAMES OF HELL
(HELL FIRE)
DOCTRINES OF THE FALLEN ANGELS
(NO WATER)
TO QUENCH ETERNAL FLAMES OF HELL
(HELL FIRE)

EARTH CRISIS
EARTH CRISIS
ALL THIS SUFFERING
EARTH CRISIS
EARTH CRISIS



we're all to blame

How can we still succeed taking what we don't need?
Telling lies, alibis, selling all the hate that we breed
Super-size our tragedies
(You can't define me, or justify greed)
Bought in the land of the free (Land, free)

AND WE'RE ALL TO BLAME
WE'VE GONE TOO FAR, FROM PRIDE TO SHAME
WE'RE TRYING SO HARD, WE'RE DYING IN VAIN
WE'RE HOPELESSLY BLISSFUL AND BLIND TO ALL WE ARE
WE WANT IT ALL WITH NO SACRIFICE

Realize we spend our lives living in a culture of fear
Stand to salute, say thanks to the man of the year
How did we all come to this?
(You can't define me, or justify greed)
This greed that we just can't resist (Resist)

TELL ME NOW, WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
WE DON'T KNOW, I CAN'T ALLOW
WHAT HAS BEGUN TO TEAR ME DOWN, BELIEVE ME NOW
WE HAVE NO CHOICE LEFT WITH OUR BACKS AGAINST THE WALL!

AND NOW WE'RE ALL TO BLAME
WE'VE GONE TOO FAR FROM PRIDE TO SHAME
WE'RE HOPELESSLY BLISSFUL AND BLIND
WHEN ALL WE NEED
IS SOMETHING TRUE TO BELIEVE

DON'T WE ALL, EVERYONE
EVERYONE, WE WILL FALL

'CAUSE WE'RE ALL TO BLAME
WE'VE GONE TOO FAR, FROM PRIDE TO SHAME
WE'RE TRYING SO HARD, WE'RE DYING IN VAIN
WE WANT IT ALL, EVERYONE, DON'T WE ALL?

ROE KAPARA

MY PARTNER RECENTLY REMINDED ME THAT THIS SONG EXISTS AND IS A PERFECT ENTRY FOR THIS SERIES. I'M SURPRISED THAT I DIDN'T THINK OF IT FIRST. HONESTLY, I MAY HAVE PUSHED IT OUT OF MY MIND.

I WILL NEVER FORGET THE FEELING I HAD HEARING THIS SONG FOR THE FIRST TIME IN *2021*... (SO MUCH ANGER AND RAGE!)

RK MANAGES TO FIT SO MUCH INTO SUCH A SHORT SONG BY ZEROING IN ON THE MOST IMPACTFUL PERSONAL LOSSES THAT WE FEEL ON A DAILY BASIS UNDER THE OPPRESSION OF CAPITALISM.

EMPLOYMENT COST

My dad's condom broke in '97
Now I exist so I can pay bills
and have crippling depression
They said, "Congrats on being born
Now get a job you lazy
capitalist whore"

THEY SAY THEY CARE IF YOU LIVE OR DIE
BUT THEY JUST NEED YOUR LABOR, IT'S ALL A LIE
I LIVE TO WORK, MY DREAMS GET SHOT
AND IF I KILL MYSELF IT'S AN EMPLOYMENT COST

So it's a 9 to 5 till death
Or it's a minimum wage gig
where you won't get fed
And you start to hate
the whole human race
For not fixing this world
before it's too late

THEY SAY THEY CARE IF YOU LIVE OR DIE
BUT THEY JUST NEED YOUR LABOR, IT'S ALL A LIE
I LIVE TO WORK, MY DREAMS GET SHOT
AND IF I KILL MYSELF IT'S AN EMPLOYMENT COST

You missed your kid's birthday
It was only last week
The office stay late
Now you're falling asleep at the
wheel (at the wheel)